

**AMERICAN DRAGON: JAKE LONG**

"Youth or Consequences"  
(777A-220)

**TEASER**

EXT. VIDEO GAME STORE - DAY

TRIXIE, SPUD and JAKE have their faces pressed against a window, eyes aglow. They're clearly awed.

TRIXIE

Jakey, it's the most beautiful  
thing I've ever seen.

SPUD

If it were a woman, I'd take it to  
Fiji and marry it. Then, we'd eat  
conch.

ANGLE ON WINDOW DISPLAY - which features A KAMI-KAMI BIG HAND  
KUNG FU 3 VIDEO GAMING SYSTEM. A price tag reads \$300.

JAKE (O.S.)

The brand-new, state-of-the-art  
Kami-Kami Big Hand Kung Fu 3 gaming  
system.

BACK ON THE TRIO - Jake does some quick calculations in his  
head.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Let's see... based on my current  
weekly allowance, I'll be able to  
afford it when I'm... twenty-six?!  
Man, could life be anymore unfair?

Just then, the three are SPLASHED by a passing car.

The car pulls to the curb, revealing BRAD at the wheel.

BRAD

Oops. Sorry about that, dufuses.

JAKE, TRIXIE, & SPUD - react, surprised.

JAKE

Brad? Since when are you old  
enough to drive?

BRAD  
Since my sixteenth birthday.  
That's kind of how it works.

SPUD  
Sixteen?

BRAD  
The Bradster was held back twice in  
the third grade. Now I'm two years  
stronger, smarter, and driving-er  
than you losers. Sorry you don't  
have cars. Being held back rocks!

Brad HONKS his horn a few times and PEEELS AWAY, once again,  
spraying water in our friends' faces.

JAKE  
See? Life is unfair. I should be  
able to drive.

TRIXIE  
Um, hi, are you forgetting that you  
can fly?

JAKE  
Exactly. I can fly all over the  
world and fight magical creatures,  
but I can't get behind the wheel of  
a car. That's totally messed up.

SPUD  
Okay, so you can't drive or afford  
a video gaming system. There's  
plenty of other stuff you can do.

JAKE  
Oh, yeah?

RECORD SCRATCH TO:

EXT. MOVIE THEATRE - DAY

Jake stands with Trixie and Spud at a ticket window.

MALE TICKET TAKER  
Sorry, kid. Nobody under seventeen  
sees "Carnival of Death III" unless  
accompanied by a legal guardian.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - FOYER - NIGHT

Trixie and Spud stand in the open doorway. DAD holds a flier, shaking his head "no" to Jake.

DAD  
You know the rules, Jakeroo. No  
scampering off to "hippy-hop house  
parties" on a school night.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Jake stands with his tray opposite the UNPLEASANT LUNCHLADY. He points to a bin full of food.

JAKE  
Hi, I'd like the--

UNPLEASANT LUNCHLADY  
Sorry, kid. No.

JAKE  
But--

UNPLEASANT LUNCHLADY  
Just... no.

RECORD SCRATCH BACK TO:

EXT. VIDEO GAME STORE - BACK TO SCENE

Jake, Trixie, and Spud begin walking down the sidewalk.

SPUD  
I stand corrected.

Just then, Jake's cell phone RINGS. Jake pulls it out of his pocket and presses "speaker."

JAKE  
What up, Fu?

FU DOG (FILTERED V.O.)  
Kid, there's trouble in Magus  
Bizarre. You to get over there  
pronto.

SPUD  
Here's a fun-fact: Did you know  
that "pronto" is a Spanish word,  
coming from the Latin, "promptus,"  
meaning--

INTERCUT W/ GRANDPA'S SHOP

FU DOG cradles the phone, and rolls his eyes.

FU DOG  
<sigh> Hey, Spudinski, look up at  
the clouds. I'm sky-writing a  
message for you right now.

Spud looks up.

SPUD  
Where? I don't see any--

And while his eyes are turned skyward, he walks right into a  
lamppost -- BAM! -- falling out of frame.

JAKE  
Fu!

FU DOG (FILTERED V.O.)  
Sorry. Couldn't resist.

SMASH TO:

OPENING TITLES

**ACT ONE**

INT. MAGUS BAZAAR - DUSK

Jake, Trixie, and Spud sit walk down the main walkway of the magical flea market. Jake still has his cell on speaker. Spud rubs his head.

SPUD  
Man, I can't believe I fell for the  
ol' "sky-writing" trick again.

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - INTERCUT

Fu Dog smirks, looking up from a stack of dusty books.

FU DOG  
(into phone)  
The oldies are always the goodies.

JAKE  
(into speakerphone)  
So what's up with this creature  
anyway?

Fu Dog unfurls a magical scroll with a picture of the AVEMETRUS on it. It is a lithe, slimy creature, somewhat resembling a land Octopus, but with five legs instead of eight.

FU DOG  
The Avemetrus. It's um... well,  
the thing is, we don't really know.

INCLUDE GRANDPA - who takes the phone from Fu Dog.

GRANDPA  
The Avemetrus is believed to be as  
old as time itself. But record of  
its powers has long since been  
lost.

Fu quickly rolls up the scroll.

FU DOG  
(into phone)  
Truth is, we don't know its deal;  
we only know that it's bad news.

SPUD  
Ohh, like this mole.

Spud shows Trixie and Jake a mole on his inner arm.

SPUD (CONT'D)  
I don't know what it does, but it  
sure is ugly. And hairy. I call  
him Thurgood.

Fu Dog rolls his eyes and YELLS INTO THE PHONE.

FU DOG  
Hey Spud, look up! Sky-writing!

SPUD  
Where?!

ON CUE SPUD walks into another lamp post. Trixie stops to  
help Spud up.

TRIXIE  
Yo, come on, dawg, give the kid a--

Trixie is interrupted as--

THREE TROLLS run out of a shop SCREAMING.

TROLLS  
AHHHH! / Save us! / Nobody loot  
anything while we're gone!

The AVEMETRUS, even more frightening in real life, EXPLODES  
through the shop, tight on the trolls' heels.

AVEMETRUS  
<screeching and thrashing noises>

JAKE  
Uh, Fu? I'll call you back.

Jake tucks his cell phone into his pocket and calls to the  
Avemetrus.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Hey, Avie.

The Avemetrus stops. He turns towards Jake and stands up high  
on its five legs, towering over him.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Whatever you do, how about you do  
it somewhere else? Like the  
hospital. (then) DRAGON UP!

Jake transforms into his dragon form and flies at the  
Avemetrus.

The Avemetrus balances on two legs and waves his other three  
at Jake.

Jake dodges, skillfully avoiding the flailing legs. He  
blasts a fireball at the Avemetrus's body.

AVEMETRUS  
<pained screech>

Trixie smiles proudly.

TRIXIE  
That's it, Jakey! Hit 'em with  
your best sho---ahhhhh!

Trixie is picked up by one of the Avemetrus's spare  
tentacles. A suction fastens itself to her, emitting a  
MAGICAL GLOW.

TRIXIE (CONT'D)  
I know you didn't just scoop me up  
with your slimy ol' monster legs.

Trixie BITES into the leg around her angrily, but the  
Avemetrus does not let go.

Spud calls out to help her.

SPUD  
Trixie! Kick it in the eye!

Trixie kicks her legs--

TRIXIE  
<kicking efforts>

--knocking over a shop awning as the Avemetrus flails her  
about.

Spud shakes his head.

SPUD (CONT'D)  
No! The eye-aaahhhhh!

Spud is scooped up by one of the Avemetrus's legs. It, too, places a suction on Spud's torso, emitting a MAGICAL GLOW. Meanwhile--

--Jake dodges and shoots fireballs at the creature's face.

JAKE  
<dodging efforts> Okay, what say  
we heat things up a bit?

Jake inhales a deep breath, about to blow dragon fire on the creature. As he does so, he's tapped on his right shoulder.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
<deep inhale> (then) Huh?

Jake looks over his shoulder to see that the Avemetrus' spare leg tapped him. The leg WAVES and wraps around Jake's face. Another MAGICAL GLOW.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
<mffffrfphh!>

WIDE - The Avemetrus flails Jake, Trixie, and Spud around with its legs.

TRIXIE  
What's Jakey saying?

SPUD  
I'm guessing, "tastes like  
chicken?"

Jake pulls his mouth free of the Avemetrus tentacle (the creature still has him by the head.)

JAKE  
<gasp for air> Guys, I was saying  
I got an idea! Grab onto each  
other.

Trixie and Spud, the next time they pass each other in a flail, grab each other's hands, holding on tight.

JAKE - struggles, flaps his wings, and flies the arm holding him through the Trixie and Spud configuration - weaving in and out of the arms holding them.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Looks like you've got us beat.  
KNOT! (then, explaining) That's  
"knot" with a "k". Get it?



As the Avemetrus struggles to free his knot of arms--

AVEMETRUS  
<struggling efforts>

Jake blows a burst of FIRE on the Avemetrus's face, causing the Avemetrus to drop all three of our friends.

Trixie and Spud land a PILE OF HAY.

TRIXIE/SPUD  
Whoaaaaa...oof!

Meanwhile--

The beast goes squealing, disappearing down a dark alley.

AVEMETRUS  
<squealing>

Jake flies to the ground, landing next to a crumpled Trixie and Spud.

JAKE  
He'd love to stick around, but he's  
all tied up right now. All tied  
up? Get it? Man, am I on a roll  
or what?

Jake helps up Trixie and Spud. Spud rubs his rear.

SPUD  
Yeah. Can I laugh after we make  
sure that I haven't broken every  
bone in my body?

SUBWAY MAP TRANSITION TO:

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake enters the door dropping his back pack and heading straight for his room. MOM and Dad look up from the sofa.

JAKE  
Home. Exhausted. Ate at Gramps'.  
Showering now.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jake walks towards the bathroom door. He turns to knob, but walks straight into the LOCKED door, face first.

JAKE  
<oof!>

HALEY (O.S.)  
Occupied.

JAKE  
Haley. Come on. I stink like  
dragon sweat.

HALEY (O.S.)  
I'm sorry, Jake, but we had a very  
festive tea party today and all of  
my dolls have to go. This might  
take a while.

Jake rolls his eyes, muttering:

JAKE  
Great. I'm responsible for the  
safety of the entire magical  
community, but I still have to  
share a bathroom with my little  
sister.

HALEY (O.S.)  
And my dolls!

Jake grimaces, muttering.

JAKE  
<sigh> Have I mentioned lately how  
unfair my life is?

As Jake trudges to his bedroom, we--

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Jake is curled up in his blankets with the covers over his  
head when his alarm goes off. Jake bats it off.

JAKE  
Yeah, yeah. I know.

He throws off the covers to reveal he's a TWENTY-ONE-YEAR-OLD  
MAN. Not fully awake yet, an oblivious Jake tugs at his too-  
tight pajamas.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Man, how long 'til Christmas 'cause  
these PJ's are getting tight.

Jake opens the door to his hallway to an OS SCREAM.

HALEY (O.S.)  
Ahhhh!

He shuts the door, silencing the scream, shakes his head...  
and opens it again.

HALEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
AHHH!

Haley enters the room -- dragoned up -- and lands a kick  
right in Jake's chest. Jake lands on the floor.

HALEY (CONT'D)  
HI-YA! (then) Who are you and  
what did you do with my brother?

JAKE  
Say what?

Haley squints, recognizing Jake...

HALEY  
Jake?

She turns human in a swirl of magical fx.

JAKE  
Are you sleep walking again, 'cause  
we gotta do something about these  
violence issues.

HALEY  
Jake. Look at yourself.

Haley grabs a mirror from Jake's dresser and holds it up for  
Jake.

JAKE  
Ahhhhhhh!

Haley and Jake exchange a glance.

HALEY/ JAKE  
You gotta get to Gramps. / I gotta  
get to Gramps.

Jake rushes to his window and puts his hands on it to open it, when the alarm activates (see: "Haley Gone Wild.")

WINDOW ALARM VOICE  
Teenager escaping! El adoloescnte  
esta escapando!

Jake yanks his hands away.

JAKE  
Stupid window alarm.

DAD (O.S.)  
Jake, Haley, your eggs are just a  
tablespoon of Hollandaise away from  
being Benedicted.

Jake panics.

JAKE  
Dad! He can't see me like this.  
(then)  
Haley, I need you to go distract  
him while I sneak out.

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Haley slides into place at the table. Dad places a PLATE OF  
EGGS BENEDICT in front of her.

DAD  
Morning, Haley-hoo. Where's your  
brother?

Haley spots Jake crawling through the kitchen on his hands and  
knees.

HALEY  
Um... Dad, I need to talk to you.

Dad turns to look at Haley, allowing Jake to crawl past him.

DAD  
What about, punkin?

HALEY  
Um... lady things.

Dad takes, shocked. Behind him, Jake shoots Haley a  
disgusted "what the heck?" look.

HALEY - shrugs back: "It was the first thing I thought of."

DAD - is flustered beyond belief.

DAD

What? Um... Haley I don't... um...

Dad backs away, tripping over Jake. Panicked, Jake zips into the LIVING ROOM.

Just then, Mom enters.

MOM

Good morning all, I've got a catering gig at the Elks Club, so don't wait for me for dinahhhhhh!

Mom trips over Dad. As they untangle we...

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Jake zips into the living room, the front door at the far end. Before he can start for the door...

DAD (O.S.)

Oh, good. Your mother. You two talk and... I'll just be... in the other room.

IN THE LIVING ROOM - as Dad enters, Jake panics -- no time to dash to the front door -- ducks into the fire place.

DAD (CONT'D)

Completely out of earshot.

IN THE FIREPLACE - JAKE'S POV through the screen as Dad sits right in front of the fireplace, kicking up his heels on to an ottoman and reading the paper.

MOM (O.S.)

Haley, what is going on?

DAD

I can still hear you. I'll just... light a nice LOUD crackling fire while you two discuss things that a father should never have to think about.

JAKE'S EYES WIDEN. As Dad gathers logs, he quickly dragons up and starts climbing up the fire place.

ON JAKE - climbing faster as we hear a MATCH LIT beneath him.

CUT TO:

EXT. LONG BROWNSTOWN - SAME

Jake, in dragon form, covered in soot, crawls out of the CHIMNEY above his brownstone. Coughing, he stumbles and falls off the roof, bouncing down to the pavement, morphing back to human form as he lands.

JAKE  
<cough!> OW! <cough! cough!> OW!  
<cough!> OW!

Jake stands up, seeing himself covered in soot.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Aw, man.

OLD SPUD (O.S.)  
Who are you calling an old man?

REVEAL - Spud and Trixie approach Jake, both EIGHTY-YEARS-OLD.

JAKE  
Spud? Trixie? What happened?

OLD TRIXIE  
Do we look like the ones with all  
the magical mo-jo answers?

They all exchanged freaked-out glances.

JAKE/OLD SPUD/OLD TRIXIE  
We gotta get to Grandpa's.

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT ONE

**ACT TWO**

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

FU DOG - looks an O.S. Trixie, Jake, and Spud up and down.

FU DOG  
(remembering)  
Riiight. That's what the  
Avemetrus does.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE our friends. (Jake twenty-one, Spud and  
Trixie, eighty.)

OLD TRIXIE  
What?

Fu Dog nods.

FU DOG  
It's okay. Hearing is the first to  
go. I said, THAT'S WHAT THE  
AVEMETRUS--

OLD TRIXIE  
I know what you said, but you're  
gonna have to give me a little more  
than that.

FU DOG  
Sheesh. You are one crabby old  
lady.

OLD TRIXIE  
You try waking up in the a.m. with  
your booty six inches lower than it  
was in the p.m. and see what kinda  
mood you're in.

Fu consults a MAGICAL JOURNAL.

FU DOG  
Alright, here's the deal: It's  
believed that a few rare species of  
magical creatures have the ability  
to live forever by feeding on other  
people's youth. I'm guessin' when  
the three of you were in the  
Avemetrus' tentacles, it <suction  
noise> sucked the youth right outta  
ya.

OLD TRIXIE  
Well, unsuck it, then.

Spud pulls at his wrinkly face.

SPUD  
My skin's all loose. It's like  
having body pockets.

Fu Dog gestures to his own wrinkles.

FU DOG  
Welcome to the club, kiddo.

Spud lifts his shirt to reveal ten one-inch diameter wrinkles  
on his belly.

SPUD (CONT'D)  
Look at all this storage space!  
Hand me some snack mix, I'm gonna  
fill it up.

OLD TRIXIE  
Yo, whoa, no.  
(to Spud)  
You - no snack mix in your old man  
folds.  
(to Jake)  
You - how come you're a strapping  
twenty-one-year-old and Spud and I  
are practically mummified?

Jake shrugs.

JAKE  
For some reason, it wasn't able to  
suck as much of my youth. Maybe  
'cause I was in dragon form?

FU DOG  
Good point. You've got more power  
in your left pinky claw than Trixie  
and Potato-boy have in their entire  
bodies.

Just then, Grandpa enters, carrying a BAG OF GROCERIES. He  
stops short, spotting Trixie and Spud.

GRANDPA  
Sorry, I'm late, the line at Ling  
Cho's Grocer were -- AIYA! The  
lines were long, but they weren't  
that long!



FU DOG  
 Avemetrus.

GRANDPA  
 Riiiiight. That's what the  
 Avemetrus does.

Fu consults the journal.

FU DOG  
 Ah, here we go. According to this  
 journal, youth-sucking beasts must  
 be vanquished before the age of its  
 victims is restored.

Jake considers this.

JAKE  
 That thing attacked last night. It  
 could be anywhere by now.

OLD TRIxie  
 So what do we do in the meantime?  
 I can't exactly go home looking  
 like Old Granny Moses.

OLD SPUD  
 Yeah, where will we stay? And  
 don't say here, because this place  
 stinks like old people.  
 (then)  
 Oh wait, that's me.

GRANDPA  
 Don't worry. I think I know just  
 the place.

SUBWAY MAP TRANSITION TO:

INT. HOME FOR RETIRED MAGICAL CREATURES - DAY

CLOSE ON A GRIZZLED OLD GNOME - all hat and jowls.

GRIZZLED GNOME  
 Leroy? Leroy, that you? I thought  
 I lost you in the trenches during  
 the Gnome/Ogre War of '52.

WIDEN - the Grizzled Gnome is standing on a chair poking  
 Spud. Spud shrugs.

OLD SPUD

Um. Sure, why not.

The Grizzled Gnome throws his arm around Spud, who asides to a nearby Trixie and Jake.

OLD SPUD

Aw. I made a friend already.  
Little guy's kinda cute.

TRIXIE AND JAKE - look on, disturbed.

OLD TRIXIE

I cannot believe Gramps is putting  
us up in a Magical Old Folks Home.  
(then, to anyone)  
Uh, I don't suppose any of y'all  
play "Big Hand Kami Kami Kung Fu  
3?"

An ancient mermaid with a dried up tail looks up from her card game.

ANCIENT MERMAID

Is that like Canasta? 'Cause I  
play a mean Cana--<snoring>

Mid-sentence the Mermaid's head drops back in sleep. She begins to drool. As it spills over her lips and onto her tail, Trixie looks around, concerned.

OLD TRIXIE

Uh, should somebody--?

GRIZZLED GNOME

Let her drool. Her tail needs the  
moisture.

Trixie covers her mouth in disgust as the MEAN OGRE NURSE lumbers into frame.

MEAN OGRE NURSE

How 'bout you don't tell me how to  
run this place, and I don't hawk  
one in your fruit cup tonight?

(then)

Trixie Carter and Arthur Spudinski?

Trixie and Spud raise their hands.

MEAN OGRE NURSE (CONT'D)

Lao Shi called ahead. Your rooms  
are ready.

(MORE)

MEAN OGRE NURSE(cont'd)

Lights-out is at six-forty-five  
p.m. Dinner is at four-thirty,  
and...

(then pointed to Jake)  
...visiting hours ended five  
minutes ago.

JAKE

Oh. Yeah, um. Okay. I'll just--

Jake turns to leave, but is suddenly stopped by Trixie.

OLD TRIXIE

Just hurry and find that monster,  
'kay, Jakey?

JAKE

Don't worry. I will.

OLD SPUD

But not until after dinner. I hear  
they put the roast beef in a  
blender!

EXT. HOME FOR RETIRED MAGICAL CREATURES - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

As Jake exits the Home, the Mean Ogre Nurse cuts him off.

MEAN OGRE NURSE

And next time you come here to see  
your friends, don't park in the  
fire lane.

JAKE

Say what now?

The Mean Ogre nurse points to a car being towed out of the  
fire lane.

JAKE (CONT'D)

<scoff> That's not my car. I  
mean, come on. Do I look...

(realizing)  
...old enough to drive! I'm old  
enough to drive!

Exuberant, Jake kisses the Mean Ogre Nurse on the cheek and  
runs away. As he runs, he turns into a dragon and flies off  
into the sunset.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Woooooo!

The Mean Ogre Nurse touches her cheek fondly.

MEAN OGRE NURSE  
Where were you forty years ago?

SUBWAY MAP TRANSITION TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S VAN - DAY

TIGHT ON JAKE - talking on his cell phone.

JAKE  
(into phone)  
Don't worry, Gramps. I'm hot on  
the trail of the Avemetrus.

WIDEN TO REVEAL that Jake has one hand on his cell phone and another hand on the steering wheel of Grandpa's van. A terrified MALE DMV EMPLOYEE sits next to him. (Both wear three-point seatbelts at all times.)

JAKE (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
Uh, you weren't planning on using  
your van today, right? No reason.

Jake clicks his phone shut and turns to smile at the DMV Employee.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Heh. Grandpas. Always worrying.  
Even when you're twenty-one.  
(then)  
So what say we get back to the ol'  
driving test?

The DMV guy, eyes wide in fear, points, stuttering.

DMV EMPLOYEE  
Uh- uh - curb -- mail box.

Jake looks up, swerving and hitting a mail box on the curb. Mail flies everywhere.

JAKE  
Whoops. Federal offence. Too bad  
I can't be prosecuted as a minor.  
'Cause I'm twenty-one. What?  
Raise the roof!

DMV EMPLOYEE  
RED LIGHT!!!!

Jake slams on his breaks, skidding out into the middle of an intersection.

Cars SLAM INTO EACH OTHER to avoid hitting him.

JAKE  
Whoopsie. I'll just...

Jake turns RIGHT, heading down an alley.

DMV EMPLOYEE  
One way street! ONE WAY STREET!

JAKE  
Hey... so it is. Let's see...

ONCOMING TRAFFIC in the form of a GARBAGE TRUCK rushes towards Jake.

THE DMV EMPLOYEE - covers his eyes with his forearms.

DMV EMPLOYEE  
Tell my wife I love her.

WIDE ON ALLEY - Jake slams on his breaks executing a 180 turn, narrowly avoiding a head-on collision with the garbage truck.

INSIDE THE VAN - Jake celebrates his successful maneuver.

JAKE  
So how am I doing so far?

Jake looks over to see that the DMV Employee is clutching himself, WHIMPERING and slowly rocking in his seat.

DMV EMPLOYEE  
<whimpering> Young man, that was the most irresponsible, miserable, pathetic show of driving I have ever witnessed.  
(then)  
And I used to carpool with Lindsey Lohan.

Jake slumps.

JAKE  
Aw, man. I'll just have to come back and take the test with you again tomorrow.

THE DMV EMPLOYEE'S EYES - widen in horror.

He quickly scrawls something on a notepad, tears off a piece of paper and hands it to Jake.

DMV EMPLOYEE  
Here's your temporary license.  
Just promise me you won't drive  
anywhere near Ninetieth and  
Amsterdam.

JAKE  
Is that like a super dangerous  
intersection?

DMV EMPLOYEE  
No. It's where I live.

SUBWAY MAP TRANSITION TO:

INT. HOME FOR RETIRED MAGICAL CREATURES - DAY

OLD SPUD AND THE GRIZZLED GNOME - sit next to each other on  
the couch.

GRIZZLED GNOME  
I'm telling you, Leroy, once I lost  
my sense of smell the world just  
became a better place.

OLD SPUD  
Wow. Just think about how much  
I'll save on deodorant.

GRIZZLED GNOME  
Wait until you get your hips  
replaced. It's like being part  
robotic.

OLD SPUD  
Yes!!!! Hear that Trixie?

REVEAL - Old Trixie sitting next to them, knitting.

OLD TRIXIE  
What?

OLD SPUD  
I said, hear that Trixie?

OLD TRIXIE  
What?

OLD SPUD  
I said... hear that, Trixie?

Trixie throws her head back and is now sound asleep.

OLD TRIXIE  
<snoring>

JAKE (O.S.)  
Whazzup up party seniors?

Spud looks up to see--

Jake carrying a shopping bag full of presents. Trixie snorts herself awake.

OLD TRIXIE  
<snort> Huh? What?

Trixie is ecstatic to see Jake.

OLD TRIXIE (CONT'D)  
Jakey! What happened? Did you find the Avemetrus?

JAKE  
Um... not yet, but I brought you a bunch of presents to help pass the time. Check it.

Jake pulls the following items out of his bag:

JAKE  
Prune Juice...

With each item, Spud grows more and more excited, and Trixie grows more and more disgusted.

JAKE  
Denture cream... Hemorrhoid cushion...

Trixie has her head in her hands.

OLD TRIXIE  
No more. No more...

JAKE  
...and a brand new, state-of-the-art Kami-Kami Big Hand Kung Fu gaming system!

Trixie perks up as Jake pulls the box out of the bag.

OLD TRIXIE  
<gasp> Jakey!

Trixie takes the gaming system, thrilled. Jake shrugs.

JAKE  
Even old people gotta have fun.

OLD SPUD  
Dude, how'd you afford all this  
stuff on your allowance?

JAKE  
Turns out, when you're twenty-one,  
you don't have allowance...

Jake fans out a wad of credit cards.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
You have people lined up to loan  
you money! Wait 'til you check out  
what else I got.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOME FOR RETIRED MAGICAL CREATURES - DAY

Trixie, Spud, and Jake stand outside the home, leaning on  
their walkers (with tennis balls on the legs). Jake runs and  
jumps over the door of his hot red convertible, "Dukes of  
Hazzard"-style.

JAKE  
Sweet, right? I leased it for no  
money down.

MEAN OGRE NURSE (O.S.)  
And you're parked in the fire line.

REVEAL - the Mean Ogre Nurse standing over Trixie and Spud.

OLD SPUD  
Drive away, Jake! Drive away  
before she revokes our pea  
privileges.

MEAN OGRE NURSE  
Too late! No green peas for you  
tonight. Now, is your friend  
leaving, or do you wanna try for  
meatloaf?



OLD SPUD  
You wouldn't.

MEAN OGRE NURSE  
Try me.

Jake calls out to Trixie and Spud from his car.

JAKE  
This stuff'll keep you guys busy  
for a few days while I look for the  
Avemetrus, right? Later!

Trixie and Spud watch Jake drive away.

OLD TRIXIE  
Did he just buy us off?

OLD SPUD  
Pretty much.

Trixie and shrug.

OLD TRIXIE  
Well, you up for a little Kami Kami  
Big Hand showdown?

OLD SPUD  
Last one there has to be player  
two.

OLD TRIXIE  
You are ON!

We stay on Trixie and Spud for a **long time** as they both  
shuffle their walkers towards the door at a snail's pace.

WIPE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK - OUTSIDE A MOVIE THEATER - DAY

Jake struts up to the ticket counter. He flashes his ID  
cockily as he passes the ticket taker.

JAKE  
One for "Carnival of Death." That's  
right. Just one. No sister, no  
parents, no rules, brother. '  
Cause I'm twenty-one.

MALE TICKET TAKER  
Yeah, you still have pay.

Jake turns back around, handing the guy a credit card.

JAKE  
Oh. Right. (then) Is it true  
that the merry-go-round horses  
actually eat a guy's pancreas?

WIPE TO:

INT. PENTHOUSE OF A HOTEL - DAY

Jake is escorted to the room by a DROLL BELL BOY.

BELL BOY  
Okay, a six foot trampoline, two  
standing Dance Dance Party  
Machines, and enough pudding to  
fill the bathtub. Is there  
anything else I can get you, sir?

WIDEN - Jake jumps back and forth from sofa to sofa.

JAKE  
Actually, you can cancel the  
trampoline. These sofas got BOUNCE!

Jake bounces out of frame as we--

WIPE TO:

EXT. STREETS OF NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Music blares, Jake sits in the driver's seat of his car.  
WIDEN TO REVEAL that the car is stopped and an OFFICER is  
hovering over, HANDING HIM a TICKET.

JAKE  
Officer, I don't understand. I  
didn't think the sidewalk had a  
speed limit.

The officer stares at him blankly. Jake sighs, taking the  
ticket.

JAKE  
<sigh>

CUT TO:

INT. HOME FOR RETIRED MAGICAL CREATURES

Jake sits across the domino table from Trixie, Spud, and the Grizzled Gnome.

JAKE

And you can even pay speeding tickets online with a credit card. I'm telling you. There's nothing bad about being twenty-one!

OLD TRIXIE

Here's something bad:

(grabs Jake by the lapels)

I MISSED TWENTY-ONE AND SKIPPED STRAIGHT TO EIGHTY-ONE!! Jakey, you gotta find that beast and fix this thing. Serious.

JAKE

Hey, I got you that Kami Kami game. And the prunes!

OLD TRIXIE

Forget that stuff. We need you. Or is ditching your friends all part of being twenty-one?

Jake considers this, feeling kinda guilty.

JAKE

Gramps and Fu are on the lookout for the creature, Trix. I swear. In the meantime, this is a dream come true for me. It's like, everything I've ever wanted to do, I'm doing it.

OLD TRIXIE

But...what about us?

Jake thinks... and gets an idea.

JAKE

I think it's time you and Spud share a little of the sweet life. Party at my new pad. Tonight. You guys up?

Trixie considers this, softening.

OLD TRIXIE  
 I guess a party sounds good. A  
 little soda. A little pizza. A  
 little shakey-shakey what the good  
 lord makey-

Trixie shakes her hips when CRACK - she's stuck with one hip  
 jettied to the right.

OLD TRIXIE  
 Spud. I'm think I'm stuck this way.

Trixie -- her hip to the far right -- begins walking in  
 awkward circles.

JAKE  
 Ooookay. Well, you guys work on  
 that, and I'll see ya tonight!

CUT TO:

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Jake's apartment is a wonderland of standing Kami-Kami video  
 games, a trampoline, huge plasma TVs showing HIP-HOP VIDEOS,  
 and a soft serve sundae bar.

Jake speaks to the Droll Bell Boy.

JAKE  
 Remember, keep the sodas flowing,  
 and nobody's sundaes are allowed to  
 stay half full.

Just then Jake's cell RINGS. He looks at the phone and sees  
 that it's Gramps calling.

Jake looks torn for a moment. Then-

CLOSE ON PHONE - Jake hits the 'ignore' button.

JAKE  
 (to himself)  
 Nothing that can't wait 'til  
 tomorrow, right?

CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - NIGHT - SAME

DOWNSHOT - on Grandpa Dragon, who dodges left and right, as mighty Avemetrus tentacles SLAM into the street pavement, narrowly missing him.

AVEMETRUS  
<enraged squeals and grunts>

GRANDPA  
<dodging noises> Why isn't he  
answering?

INCLUDE FU DOG - on the sidewalk, cell phone cradled on his shoulder. We hear FILTERED RINGING from the phone.

FU DOG  
Sheesh, the kid turns twenty-one  
and suddenly figures out how to  
screen his calls? <a-goo!>

Fu Dog ducks as an AVEMETRUS TENTACLE swings over him, knocking out an adjacent lightpost with a SMASH!

Grandpa continues on the defensive against the creature.

GRANDPA  
We need Jake. I can not fight this  
thing alone-- (then) AIYA!!

Grandpa looks up in horror as--

POV SHOT - a huge tentacle swings at us, blacking out FRAME.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTHOUSE - SAME

Jake's phone rings...

FROM THE BOTTOM OF A PUNCH BOWL. MUSIC BLARES. People dance and enjoy sundaes.

JAKE - looks up from the CUTE GIRL he's talking to, to see--

Trixie and Spud. Trixie is still stuck with her hip cranked to the right, but she's got her walker now.

JAKE  
You guys made it. Awesome!

Spud lifts his shirt, revealing his snack mix-filled folds.

OLD SPUD  
Snack mix?

Cute Girl clutches her mouth and runs O.S.

As Spud and Trixie shrug, there's a KNOCK at the door.

NEW ANGLE - as Jake swings the door open.

JAKE  
Yo, welcome to my par...tay?

REVEAL - The same Police Man who gave him a ticket earlier.

POLICE MAN  
The neighbors have complained about the noise. If you don't clear your guests out of here immediately, I'm citing you for disorderly conduct.

JAKE  
Disorderly-what-now? Yo, I'm just a kid.

POLICE MAN  
Nice try. Now break this party up, or I'm taking you into the station.

Just then, the Cute Girl runs up to Jake.

CUTE GIRL  
Um... You know all the pudding in the bathtub... well, there was a long line for the toilet and... it's not all pudding anymore.

JAKE  
What? Ah man, this is---

The impatient policeman whips out his handcuffs.

POLICE MAN  
I'm not askin' you again, mister.

OLD TRIXIE (O.S.)  
Ahhhhhh!

Jake turns around to see Trixie. She's fallen. And she can't get up.

OLD SPUD  
 Trixie tried to shakey-shakey, but  
 I think she breaky-breaky.

OLD TRIXIE  
 (pained)  
 Jake, I want my old hips back. The  
 ones that weren't old.

Jake looks around, helplessly.

QUICK CUTS: 1) The Cute Girl, 2) Trixie & Spud, and 3) the  
 Officer, all stare him down.

JAKE  
 Okay, nobody sweat this. I'll fix  
 things. I'll just... I, uh...

At a loss, Jake quickly ducks into the crowd and out a  
 window.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE - NIGHT

Jake sits on the fire escape, catching his breath as a  
 MESSENGER FAIRY flutters up to him.

JAKE  
 Man, I'm starting to think this  
 grown-up stuff ain't all it's  
 cracked up to be.

MESSENGER FAIRY  
 Tell me about it. I wanted to be a  
 concert pianist. Instead I'm a  
 stinkin' messenger fairy. Oh,  
 speaking of messages, Fu Dog says:  
 Get to Grandpa's shop. NOW.

Off of Jake's concerned look, we--

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

Fu Dog (looking no different than usual) greets Jake at the  
 door.

FU DOG  
 Kid! It's terrible. I was hit by  
 the Avemetrus at Magus Bizarre.

JAKE  
You were?

Fu Dog gestures to his fur.

FU DOG  
What? You can't see all the extra  
wrinkles? But that's not the  
worst of it.

Fu Dog leads Jake into--

THE BACK ROOM

Gramps lies on the sofa, looking EXTREMELY OLD and FEEBLE.

JAKE  
Gramps!

FU DOG  
He put up a good fight but... I  
don't think he had much youth left  
to spare.

JAKE  
Can he hear me?

FU DOG  
He's been in and out all night.  
Listen, kid, Gramps' train is  
leaving the station. Unless you  
track that creature and destroy it,  
the old man's on the bullet train  
to bye-bye-ville.

Jake reacts, horrified as we--

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO



**ACT THREE**

INT. LONG HOUSE - HALEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Haley and her dolls sit around the tea table.

HALEY

Another scone for you, Madam?

A KNOCK COMES on the window. It's DRAGON JAKE, wearing an urgent expression.

JAKE

Haley, listen. I need to borrow something.

HALEY

Sure. What do you need?

JAKE

Something I never should've taken for granted. Youth.

CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - NIGHT

Haley walks alone through the dark, deserted street.

HALEY

I'm sooo young. And sooo defenseless. I wonder what's around this dark corner?

Haley rounds the corner. Nothing. She looks up.

HALEY

Jake, if the Avemetrus were anywhere around here, it would've come after my wide-eyed, fresh-faced, cupie-doll innocence hours ago.

REVEAL DRAGON JAKE - hovering above her in the shadows, keeping look out.

JAKE

You got a better idea? 'Cause Gramps is running out of time and unless we destroy the Avemetrus--

AVEMETRUS  
<frightening attack screech!>

The Avemetrus SPRINGS out of the shadows lunging for Haley.

HALEY  
Dragon up!

Haley DRAGONS UP in a swirl of Magical FX. She flies out of the Avemetrus' grasp.

Dragon Jake swoops into frame.

JAKE  
You've got something I want. About  
seven years of my life.

Jake and Haley go in for the attack, blasting fireballs etc, but are quickly put on the defensive, dodging tentacle swipes of destruction.

JAKE/HALEY  
<various battle efforts>

HALEY - is grabbed by a tentacle and thrown to the ground.

HALEY  
Whoaaa! <impact>

JAKE - looks on, horrified.

JAKE  
Haley!

Haley rolls left, then right, as tentacles SLAM to the concrete on either side of her. As a tentacle -- suction at the ready -- is about to fasten itself on her--

Jake, swoops in and scoops her out of the way, only to be struck, mid-air, by another tentacle. They fly through the air, CRASHING through a metal loading dock door...

JAKE/HALEY  
Whooooaah--

INT. DARK WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

...and into a pile of something soft, breaking their fall.

JAKE/HALEY  
<oof!>

They check to make sure they're okay. They are.

HALEY

Jake, it's no use. This thing knows what it wants, and it's not going to stop until it gets it.

Jake looks around, realizing--

WIDE SHOT - They're in a TOY WAREHOUSE and have landed on a pile of stuffed animals. Trampolines, standing video games, etc.

JAKE

This thing wants youth? Let's give it to him.

The Avemetrus CRASHES through the wall, spotting them.

Haley nods, getting it.

JAKE

Ready, sis?

HALEY

Ready.

Jake and Haley leap into air as a tentacle SMASHES down where they'd been a second earlier.

HALEY - grabs a nearby T-SHIRT LAUNCHER, firing it repeatedly at the creature's face.

AVEMETRUS

<angry screech>

It stumbles backwards, tumbling into a bank of standing video games. With its face pressed against one--

JAKE - turns on a breaker switch, causing--

THE VIDEO GAMES to come to life, filling the warehouse with loud BLIPS, BEEPS, SYNTHESIZED MUSIC, etc.

The creature recoils, and flails about, temporarily disoriented.

AVEMETRUS

<disoriented screech>

Jake turns to Haley.

JAKE  
Haley! Now!

They simultaneously jump onto a trampoline, springing upward--  
--and onto the creature's back.

As two tentacles plummet towards them, they duck out of the way, causing the confused Avemetrus to suction onto itself. As the suction cup emits a MAGICAL GLOW--

The Avemetrus youthens... then ages, and youthens, and ages... faster and faster the process goes.

AVEMETRUS  
<various screeches>

THE AVEMETRUS - finally EXPLODES!

Jake and Haley dodge the flying guts as they turn human. Jake is transformed back into his normal fourteen-year-old self.

HALEY  
Wow. That was actually kinda fun.  
(pulls a piece of guts  
from her hair)  
Gross, but fun.

Jake nods, looking down at himself.

JAKE  
Yeah. It's never felt so good to  
be a kid.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTHOUSE - SAME

Old Trixie and Old Spud sit on the couch, watching an O.S. TV screen. Trixie has an ice-pack on her hip.

TELEVISION LADY (O.S.)  
Back in Saint Olaf, we called  
cheesecake "fleurfengourgendorfen."

<O.S. CANNED LAUGHTER> Then, before our eyes, Trixie and Spud suddenly transform back to their normal selves. Trixie bounces up on the couch, excited.

TRIXIE  
 Spud! Check us out! We're back!  
 (then, re: TV)  
 And what the heck are we watching?

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - SAME

A worried Fu Dog pats down Grandpa's forehead with a wet cloth. Suddenly Grandpa returns to normal, coming to.

GRANDPA  
 Fu Dog? What are you doing?  
 There's a vicious creature on the  
 loose and you're here playing  
 nursemaid?!

Fu Dog smiles.

FU DOG  
 Good job, kid. Good job.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - DAY

Trixie and Spud walk to school, as Jake catches up to them.

JAKE  
 Hey, guys. Wait up.

They give him a look. He's dead on his feet.

TRIXIE  
 Jakey? Dude, you look worse than  
 we did when we were eighty.

JAKE  
 I took a night job stocking shelves  
 to pay off my credit cards. And to  
 pay for this.

Jake holds up a SHINY VASE.

JAKE  
 I got it for Gramps. Do you think  
 it says: "sorry I blew you off and  
 let the life get sucked out of you  
 so I could party?"

SPUD  
More or less.

Jake puts his arms around his friends.

JAKE  
Thanks for not being mad that I  
blew you guys off. I may have  
looked like a grown up, but I sure  
didn't act like one.

Just then, the three are splashed by a passing car. They turn  
to see--

TRIXIE  
Uh, speaking of not acting like a  
grown up...

REVEAL - Brad, in three-point seatbelt, driving up in Jake's  
hot rod.

BRAD  
Hey, dufuses. Like my new ride?

Jake asides to Trixie and Spud.

JAKE  
Oh, yeah. I also had to sell my  
car.

BRAD  
Now the Bradster's got two fancy  
cars! Being old rocks! Rooocks!

Brad peels off, off screen. We hear a CRASH, then a HUBCAP  
rolls into frame at their feet.

BRAD (O.S.)  
Aw, man.

Trixie, Spud and Jake exchange an amused glance.

JAKE  
Know what, guys? Being fourteen  
rocks just fine.

FADE OUT:

THE END